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The very largest number of invalid people who daily visit Buffalo, from every quarter of the United States and Canada, find their only comfortable and pleasant place of temporary abode in the Invalids' Hotel. The hotel is situated in the city of Buffalo, and is the only one of its kind in the West. It is a large, comfortable, and pleasant place of temporary abode for invalids. The hotel is situated in the city of Buffalo, and is the only one of its kind in the West. It is a large, comfortable, and pleasant place of temporary abode for invalids.

ADVANTAGES OFFERED.—The Invalids' Hotel is the only one of its kind in the West. It is a large, comfortable, and pleasant place of temporary abode for invalids. The hotel is situated in the city of Buffalo, and is the only one of its kind in the West. It is a large, comfortable, and pleasant place of temporary abode for invalids.

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The Deaf-Blind's Friend.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."—CICERO.

VOLUME IX.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JANUARY 8, 1880.

NUMBER 2.

Snow-Bound Cottage.

BY J. G. WHITTIER.

A hard, dull bitterness of cold
The coming of the snowstorm told.
Meanwhile we did our nightly chores,
Brought in the wood from out of doors.

Shut in from all the world without,
We sat the clean-winged hearth about.

The house-dog, on his paws outspread,
Laid to the fire his drowsy head;
The cat's dark silhouette on the wall
A couchant tiger seemed to fall;
And, for the winter's fireside meet,
Between the andirons straddling feet
The mug of cider shimmered slow,
The apples spattered in a row,
And close at hand the basket stood
With nuts from brown October's woods.

Our father rode again his ride
To Memphremagog's wooded side;
Sat down again to moose and sump
In trapper's hut and Indian camp;

Our mother while she turned the wheel
Or ran the new-knit stocking heel,
Told how the Indian hordes came down
At midnight on Cochecho town;

Our uncle, innocent of books,
Was rich in lore of fields and brooks;

Next, the dear aunt, whose smile of cheer
And voice in dreams I see and hear,
The sweetest woman ever Fate,
Perverse, denied a household mate.

There, too, our elder sister plied
Her evening task the staid bedside—
A full, rich nature, free to trust,
Truthful, and almost sternly just.

Upon the motley-brained mat
Our youngest and our dearest sat.

Brisk winder of the birch and rule,
The master of the district school,
Held at the fire his favored place;
His warm glow lit a laughing face.

We heard once more the sleighbells sound,
The wise old doctor went his round,
Just pausing at our door to say,
In the brief automatic way,
That some poor neighbor, sick abed,
At night our mother's aid would need.

And while, with care, our mother laid
The work aside, her steps she stayed
One moment, seeking to express
Her grateful sense of happiness
For food and shelter, warmth and health,
And love's contentment more than wealth.

ADELINA.

It was the day after New Year's—
A cold, clear Tuesday morning—that
I disconsolately wended my way
To school wishing that holidays came of
tender and staid longer, and regretting
that out of fifty-two there was only one
week of uninterrupted pleasure.

The old red schoolhouse stood at the
junction of three roads, and as I raised
the little hill just before reaching it,
I saw, coming from the opposite direction,
a little black-clad figure that looked
like a moving blot on the unbroken
whiteness of the snow-covered landscape.

I never could tell what actuated me
to linger on her movements as I did,
or why she so strongly attracted me,
but from the first I think I must have
loved the child, even before I was old
enough to rightly understand the meaning
of the word.

We reached the worn old door-stone
together, and being a boy not at all
afraid to speak to any one, much less
a timid little girl, I very coolly asked
her if this was her first day at school.

"Yes; and I dread it so much."

It was the sweetest voice I had ever
heard, or have ever heard since. The
peculiar rising inflection on the last
word was like the short, clear, low
notes of a bird, and as purely natural.

"Do you come every day?" asked she.

"Haven't missed a day this winter."

"O, I am so glad!"

"Why?"

"Because you are a good boy."

Went you please tell me your name?"

"Edward Durand."

"I like the name," she said, sweetly,
and, boy as I was, I wondered how
any mortal ever came by such an
angel smile. All this time she had
been trying to untie the round worsted
strings of her hood, but had only
succeeded in drawing them into a
harder knot.

"Won't you please untie it for me,
Eddie?"

She held up her little cold chin, and
without a moment's hesitation I bent
down and did as she requested.

It was such a tender, confiding face—who
could help loving it?—I patted en-
couragingly the rose-red cheek turned
towards me in gentle truthfulness, and
bade her not to be afraid, for she had
as good right to come to school as
any one.

"Halloo!" where did that little
blackbird come from?" cried kind-
hearted Ben Phillips, as we entered.
"Come along, little girl, and get warm,
for you look half frozen."

A general tittering and nudging fol-
lowed Ben's energetic seating of the
new scholar, and one saucy little minx,
not understanding its significance, asked
pertly:

"What are you looking so like a
crow for? I hate a black dress."

"Hush!" reproved an older girl,
who overheard the remark. "Hush,
Sue! don't you see she is in mourning?"

The voice that had so charmed me

in the entry answered the question in
a strangely quiet way.

"My father is dead!"

A hush as of death fell upon the
noisy group gathered around the old
cracked stove. The unwonted silence
was broken by the entrance of the
teacher, who immediately rapped us
to order, after which he briskly called
up the new scholar.

"What is your name?"

"Adelina."

Mr. Pike looked wise.

"Adelina Lagrange, I suppose and
you are the daughter of the lady who
has recently taken the Baldwin cot-
tage?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, you may take this seat"

pointing to a bench not far from where
I was sitting, and without further
questioning Adelina had passed
through the trying ordeal of a "first
day," and was duly counted one of us.

Her mother, it was rumored, was a
lady of refinement and culture, but
very proud and reserved in her de-
meanor for a person who was obliged
to teach music for a living. Mrs. La-
grange at any rate was young, hand-
some, and recently widowed—at least
the length and newness of her veil in-
dicated to observing feminine eyes
that the bereavement was recent and
that is all the gossips knew about her.

The summer term brought Adelina
again to the old red schoolhouse, but
so changed outwardly that we hardly
knew her for the sombre "blackbird"
of the previous winter. She fluttered
in one morning dressed in white, with
sash and shoulder-knots of cherry rib-
bons—the loveliest creature I ever
saw. At noon she came to me, and
said, very gravely:

"After to-day I am not coming any
more."

"Why?"

"I am going to the city to live; but
you were kind to me the first day I
came, and I tell you for that reason,
and because you didn't mind untying
my hood for me."

I felt her going so keenly that I
could not study, try as I would, and
in consequence my grammar was a decid-
ed failure. I went home from school
every day that day, taking care that the
scholars should not suspect my mo-
tives. When I came in sight of her
she was standing motionless by the
roadside, attentively watching a yel-
low-jacketed buzzing for sweets in the
downy heart of a white Canada thistle.

Years after, when miles and miles
away from that spot, I could shut my
eyes of a hazy October afternoon, with
a five-o'clock sun dipping towards the
tree-tops, and see a little girl, lovely as
the blush of the sunset, gazing pensively
at a bee upon a common roadside flower.

"Did it sting you?" I asked, assum-
ing a very sympathetic air.

"No; bees never sting me, and I
have watched them dance on the thistle-
heads all summer."

"I did not know that you loved
them. Most girls are afraid of bees."

"Yes; but I am not."

She turned from the rank path of
thistles, and slowly resumed her walk
homeward. When she came to the lane
where our paths separated, she
threw up her little arms to be taken
and kissed, before leaving me, as she
said, "to come back no more."

"Be good to yourself, Eddie, and
next winter, if any little lonely Adelina
come cold and frightened to the
old red school-house yonder, be kind to
them, as you were to me."

Something choked in my throat, and
I could not say a word; but I kissed
her more than once; and after she had
slipped from my arms and was twenty
yards away, I sat down and cried like a
baby, because I was never to see Ad-
elina again.

It was not long before the rumor was
rife in the neighborhood that Mrs.
Lagrange had married a middle-aged
city millionaire, and that the young
widow and her child had found a new
protector in place of the one death had
taken from them.

Years flitted by—I was twenty-four;
I had fought through the great rebel-
lion—entered the army a private and
came out of it a captain, shattered in
health and utterly depleted in pocket,
to find myself at home again, ill and
altogether distrustful of fortune's
smile.

In my frequent walks to the village
post-office, I often passed by the red
school-house, and never without a sigh
of regret for the many happy, care-free
days spent within its battered walls.

Among the letters handed me one
morning was one postmarked New
York, which informed me of the agree-
able fact that, through the instiga-
tion of a friend of mine, whom he
was anxious to serve, the undersigned,
Mr. Maxwell, had been induced to ex-
tend to me a commercial opening at
the liberal salary of two thousand a
year, to be increased, if merited.

There was fortune for me in the offer,
and I accepted of it with alacrity.

Mr. Maxwell, a rich New York mer-
chant, from the first took a lively inter-
est in my advancement. The unknown
friend I could not account for in any

other way than supposing it to be some
soldier comrade whom I had befriended
in the past.

Within a month I was fairly estab-
lished at my new post of duty, and
succeeded in pleasing Mr. Maxwell so
well, that at the beginning of my sec-
ond year he sent me to Europe in the
interest of the house. When I return-
ed, I was given a week's vacation,
which I spent among the breezy hills
of my old country home, passing the
pleasant September days in tramping
through the woods and fields and by-
ways that were the chosen haunts of
my boyhood.

I was just turning the curve in the
road where the Canada thistles grew,
and so lost in my walking reverie, that
I was almost opposite a lady stand-
ing in the midst before I was aware
of her presence.

"I am glad you still love the old
scenes Mr. Durand," she said, without
expressing the least surprise.

I was astonished. Here was a lady
who, to the best of my knowledge, I
had never seen before, addressing me
as familiarly as if we had known each
other all our lives.

"Names are treacherous things, and
if I were ever so fortunate as to have
known yours, I am guilty of having
forgotten it," I replied.

"Men forget easily, I am told; but I
had hoped to find you an exception to
the rule."

A very awkward silence on my part
ensued. She took pity on my evident
embarrassment, and continued:

"Has your battle with the world
entirely driven from your recollection
all the old school faces?"

Her voice dropped to a low sweet,
clear, winning cadence, thrilling my
whole being with delight.

"Adelina!"

I caught her hand, and before I knew
what I was doing, had carried it to my
lips and kissed it.

"Excuse me," I stammered; "but I am
so glad to see you, and you seem the
same little girl I kissed years ago—not
a bit taller, not a bit older—only Ad-
elina, always lovely and always loved."

Then I told her all about myself, how
prosperous I was, and the strange man-
ner in which I had been brought to
the notice of my kind employer.

When I had finished, she merely said,
in her simple way:

"I know it."

"You appear to know every thing.
Do you know Mr. Maxwell?"

"He is my father."

"And my unknown friend?"

"Adelina."

I staggered back, in my soul ashamed
that I should owe every good in
life—every thing—to a woman who
owed me nothing but the poor favor
of once having untied for her a
wretched black-and-white worsted
hood. I turned away, out to the
heart, but she put out a detaining hand.

"Don't go, Mr. Durand—that is,
don't go feeling hurt; for it would
make me very unhappy if you were to
go away angry with me."

"Unhappy! What am I, that a pain to
me should render you unhappy?" I
answered, bitterly.

"I knew of no other way in which
to express my gratitude."

"Gratitude for what?" The ques-
tion was rudely abrupt, but she took
no notice of my ungracious speech.

"Gratitude for the kindnesses ren-
dered to me long ago, and which I have
missed ever since the day we parted
here by the roadside."

"Are you conscious of what you
are saying, Adelina?"

"Perfectly."

"How am I to understand your
words?"

"That I leave to your good judg-
ment," she smiled, lowering her eyes.

She had an instant illustration of
my "good judgment" in the way I im-
prisoned her two little hands in both
of mine, and kissed the sweet mouth
of his shyly-whispered promise.

I walked home with Adelina—O, so
happy! and when I asked her hand of
Mr. Maxwell, he said:

"I have anticipated your request by
keeping you under my eye for more
than two years. Adelina is the best
and truest girl in the world, but I be-
lieve you to be as worthy of her as
any man living, and give her to you
confident that you know how to prize
the treasure you have won."

And so, not long thereafter, I mar-
ried Adelina, the love of my boyhood,
and the crowning glory of my later
years.

THE BEST EVIDENCE.

Live Christians are the best possible
evidence of the truth of our religion.
They are its fruits. They show what
the gospel can make of us, how it
saves from sin; makes generous and
true; sets at work to bless others;
inspires love and active zeal and wis-
dom to relieve the needy, redeem the
wicked and miserable. It is not ar-
guments, but lives, that are needed to
demonstrate the truth and excellence
of the gospel. No one can resist the
testimony of a holy and useful life.

THE MUTUAL SURPRISE.

We were sitting at the breakfast
table one morning, just a week before
Christmas. I was leisurely sipping
my second cup of coffee, while Jack
was taking a last look at the morn-
ing paper before going down town.

At length he folded the paper, laid
it beside his plate, and leaning back
in his chair, sat looking questioningly
at me.

"Well, Jack," said I, in answer to
his inquiring gaze, "you look like an
animated interrogation point. What
puzzles you?"

"Nellie," said he, donning his most
persuasive smile, and speaking in a
coaxing tone, "what are you going to
give me for a Christmas present?"

"Ah! That is the subject of your
meditations, is it, Mr. Curiosity? Talk
of feminine curiosity! In the three
years that we have lived together, I
have become fully convinced that it is
not a feminine, but a masculine attri-
bute."

"Please tell me," persuaded Jack,
"if my present is to be anything to
wear. Is it slippers?"

"I won't tell you a word about it, and
you are not to know until the evening
of Christmas day. So, my dear, you
may as well possess your soul patience
that time. I've tired my very best to
surprise you with a birthday or Christ-
mas present, but in each case your in-
satiable curiosity sent you peering about
in every corner of the house, until you
ferreted out the secret and my present
lost half its spice by being brought to
light before its time. I have taken deci-
sive measures this year to prevent the
possibility of your discovering its
hiding place."

"Oh, come, now tell me, Nellie. I'll
tell you what I'm going to give you,
if you will," coaxed Jack. "I'm going
to get you some new music, and some
—"

"You need not tell any more, it
will not induce me to tell you my se-
cret," said I, interrupting him.

"You may ransack every cranny of
the house, if you choose, but you will
not find what you seek."

"Don't you be too sure of that, Mrs.
B.," retorted Jack, and there the sub-
ject was dropped.

But I perceived during the follow-
ing week, that my husband still meant
to outwit me. He often came home
from the office at unreasonable hours,
making some slight excuse, such as
having forgotten his watch or pocket-
handkerchief, but I knew it was his
intention to surprise me at work upon
his gift and to discover what it was to
be.

How I laughed in my sleeves at
such times, and how hard I tried to
look unconcerned and innocent when he
returned to the office unsuccessful.

The fact was, that I had taken the
opportunity when Jack had gone to
Boston for a few days during the sum-
mer, to make him a dressing-gown
and a foot-rest, which having com-
pleted, I carried to the house of my friend,
Mrs. Gray, and requested her to keep
for me until Christmas. She willing-
ly promised to do so, and I left sure
my secret was safe from the prying
eyes of my incorrigible husband.

Christmas day came, and, according
to our custom, we were to take dinner
with Jack's mother.

"I must go down town for a little
while this morning," said Jack; "so
you will be obliged to go alone. You
can wish mother a merry Christmas for
me, and tell her I will be there at
twelve, sharp, to do justice to her chick-
en pie. Ah! It make me smack my
lips now to think of it. But I must be
off, and putting on his hat and gloves,
he passed into the hall, but presently
returned to the dining-room, saying,
"Hadden't you better give me my pres-
ent before I go? I'm dying to know
what it is."

"There is no present in this house
for you," I replied, "and if you don't
behave better, you shall not have any
at all," and snatching the feather duster
from its nail, I made a dash at him as
if to drive him from the room.

"Oh, I'll be good," exclaimed he in
mock terror, retreating hastily into the
hall and closing the door. "But please,
Nellie," he urged a moment after,
thrusting his head inside just a safe
distance, "Please tell me what I am
to have for a present."

For answer I threw the duster. I
aimed it at the open door and Jack's
head, but it hit the stove, some two
yards wide of the mark. The missile
accomplished its mission, however, for
Jack withdrew his head, closed the
door, and departed.

As soon as he was out of sight I hur-
ried on my hat and cloak and ran over
to Mrs. Gray to smuggle home my se-
creted goods.

Returning, I concealed the foot rest
behind the parlor sofa, but on looking
at the dressing gown, I thought it
needed a little pressing, so, taking it on
my arm, I stepped down the tailor's
shop a few blocks below, and requested
the fat little man who sat sewing by
the window, curled up like a Turk, to
give the garment a few professional
touches.

"With pleasure, will I, Frau Burton,
I will so smooth make it that the man

will think it was by one good tailor
made," and uncoiling his short legs he
descended briskly to the floor, and took
the dressing gown from my hand.

"How long will it take you?" I
asked.

"One very little time only," replied
the German, as he began to ply his
goose.

I seated myself to wait, thinking to
carry the garment home and secrete it
before going to the house of my moth-
er-in-law, but something I saw from
the window made me change my plan.

Coming up the street was an express
wagon pelting to Key & Case,
organ builders. There was nothing
surprising about the wagon. I had
seen that, hundreds of times—but
there, on the seat with the driver, sat
Jack, my husband. What could that
mean? Was he sick, and was this man
carrying him home? No, that
could not be, for they were laughing
and chatting as they rode along. A
sudden thought came into my mind,
that nearly sat me dancing for joy.

Jack had said I was to have some new
music for a Christmas present. Could it
be possible he meant an organ and
could my wheezy old melodeon at last
be given its time? Sixteen years of
blowing had made it sadly asthmatical,
and I had so often wished for a new
instrument. The wagon contained a
large box, yes, and they were certain-
ly stopping at our gate.

"Thy coat is done, mine frau," said
the little tailor, bringing forward the
dressing gown.

"Could I leave it here, and have it
sent up this evening?" I inquired, re-
flecting that probably my presence
would not be desired at home just then.

Having received a promise that the
garment should be sent as I requested,
after charging him over and over not
to send it till evening, I set off for
Mother Burton's house.

I now understood why Jack had been
so anxious to have me go early, and
why he had such important business
down town—something so unusual for
Christmas day.

Mother's dinner was delightful, and
as Jack and I were both in the best of
spirits the time passed very pleasantly.
Shortly after dinner, Jack excused
himself saying he should be obliged to
go down town once more, to mail
some letters which he had forgotten in
the morning, and mother proposed
that I should go for a drive with her.

"Be sure and be home early,
Jack," I said, as he went away.

"All right, Nellie, allow me to apply
the same advice to you. See if I'm not
home first! I'll be there at the first
dawn of evening, to receive that Christ-
mas present I've waited for so long.
Only think of such cruelty, mother," he
continued, turning to her. "She makes
me wait till this evening for my—slip-
pers, I suspect it is. But I shall let her

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JAN. 8, 1890.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 1621 Street and Tenth Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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THE NATIONAL CONVENTION.

We received on the evening of January 7th, the list of votes for the National Convention. These votes were sent to Mr. Rider, and were kept by him until January 6th. Although we are unable to give all the votes this week, we can instead give a short summary of the voting. On the lists sent to us by Mr. Rider, we find 204 votes for Syracuse, to which we add 14 that have been sent to ourselves, making a total of 218 votes for Syracuse. For Cincinnati, Mr. Rider sends 196 names, and we have received 20, so that the number of votes for Cincinnati is 216, or 2 less than for Syracuse.

We have also received one vote for Washington, D. C. Although the names sent in in favor of Syracuse show a majority of two votes, we cannot overlook the fact that the Convention if held in Cincinnati would be of a more national character, as the following table will show:—

| | No. of votes. | States represented. |
|-------------------|---------------|---------------------|
| Cincinnati..... | 216 | 25 |
| Syracuse..... | 218 | 10 |
| Chicago..... | 15 | 6 |
| Philadelphia..... | 5 | 1 |
| Washington..... | 3 | 3 |
| Hartford..... | 2 | 1 |
| Columbus..... | 1 | 1 |
| Baltimore..... | 1 | 1 |
| St. Louis..... | 1 | 1 |
| Pittsburgh..... | 1 | 1 |

We will publish next week, the names and addresses of all voters.

There will doubtless be a diversity of opinion as to whether Cincinnati or Syracuse has the most right to the honor of being the place where the First National Convention will be held; but as we cannot constitute ourselves a returning board, we await the decision of our readers in the matter.

CLANNISHNESS.

The deaf are often accused of seeking each other's society altogether too much. Some eminent men in the profession have asserted this and have endeavored to discourage it. They assert that such association greatly retards the prospects of the deaf and dumb in the acquisition of language, and makes them narrow minded. We must admit that deaf-mutes do associate together very much and seem to prefer the society of other deaf-mutes to the society of hearing persons. The average deaf-mute does this, because he can talk by signs only, and the more highly educated of them can hardly help preferring their own company. Some of the most intelligent and best known deaf-mutes and semi-mutes tell us that they can not always mingle as freely as they wish with their hearing associates, because the latter do not welcome them into their society, and are disinclined to use the manual alphabet. Even those who are brought most frequently in contact with the deaf, seldom show them the courtesy they show to hearing people. In most cases, when hearing persons and deaf persons come together to talk, the former practically exclude the latter from participation by the coölness and brevity with which they answer their questions and receive their remarks. There are few hearing persons who will not break off abruptly a conversation with a deaf person to talk with a hearing one; and the number of those who have no scruples about interrupting a conversation between one who can and one who cannot, is very large. The principal of one of our Institutions once remarked that there were always to be found people willing to be ears to the deaf. They have not found it so. In most of the Institutions, if not in all of them, we fear that the hearing officers are remiss in courtesy in this respect to

their less fortunate associates. It would be better for all if a spirit of kindness and a willingness to oblige prevailed more universally both in and out of the Institutions.

It may be gratifying to the friends of F. Marion Tuttle, the artist, of Geneva, New York, to learn that his fame is extending to the West. A painting executed by him of the little daughter of Sidney J. Vail, of Indianapolis, Ind., has attracted much favorable comment among those lovers of the beautiful who have been so fortunate as to see it. It is the general verdict that as a likeness it is simply perfect, and as a work of art it is beyond criticism.

Mr. Tuttle may well be proud of his success in the artistic field. He is, we believe, the third deaf-mute artist who has attained any eminence in the profession. It is to be regretted that the profession is not more generally followed by deaf-mutes. Many of them have a natural talent for drawing and painting, but it is allowed to go uncultivated, through lack of appreciation in their friends, or want of ambition in themselves. But, this is an age of progress and we hope yet to see the day when the higher arts will be as common among the deaf-mutes as among their more fortunate but, not necessarily, more cultivated fellow-men.

We congratulate Mr. Tuttle upon his success, and as true merit sooner or later wins recognition, we predict for him in the near future an enviable name in the world of Art.

The Itemizer.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer.*

There are 30,000 deaf-mutes in the United States, and fifty places of worship where services are conducted in the sign language.

Mr. J. N. Austin sends us \$1.50 for the JOURNAL, and says he has taken it regularly for six years and cannot get along without it.

Fred Ganson, a deaf and dumb wayside sailor, was fined \$15 and costs Saturday and given a thirty-day apprenticeship at brush-making.

Mr. James C. Harlan, formerly of Woodland, Cal., is employed as clerk in the office of the new Secretary of State, D. M. Burns, at Sacramento, Cal.

On October 3d, a large party of friends of Mr. and Mrs. William G. Austin gave them a surprise. A fine lunch was served and everybody enjoyed themselves.

Fred Ganson, a deaf-mute from the clasp-shades of Francisville, Ind., was roped in at an early hour Saturday morning on the charge of being a nomadic "vag."

Another son and heir has been added to the family of J. J. Siegman, of Utica. The little fellow came on the 7th of December, just in time to hang up a stocking for Santa Claus to fill.

Mr. James Russell, a deaf-mute employed as a compositor in the office of the *Harlem Local Reporter*, drew the gold watch at the New Year drawing at Moulton's Bazar, No. 2,245 Third Avenue.

On Saturday last, Mr. Daniel J. Kidd and wife living on the mountain above the Brinton farm, Nelson county, went from home, leaving their little deaf and dumb daughter, Norah, four years of age, in the house and a brick fire in the fireplace. On their return they found Norah lying in front of the fire, burned to death.

Mr. Peter Geisler, the well known deaf-mute glass cutter, of Meriden's celebrated glass works, left here to day for a fortnight's sojourn in Boston and vicinity, on a visit to his aged mother and friends, not having been there in six years. His deaf-mute neighbors here wish him a very good time and a happy new year in the Hub.

A correspondent writes: "It has been suggested that the Manhattan Literary Association should hold a ball some time in February next, the proceeds of which to be divided between the Association and the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-mutes. I think the scheme a good one, and it should be encouraged by all who desire to aid the Home, provided it is managed by competent persons."

Fred Ganson, a middle aged deaf and dumb man, from Francisville, Ind., was sentenced to 30 days in the work-house in Cleveland, Ohio, last Saturday (27th inst.) for vagrancy. As the defendant was not a very outspoken man, I was summoned as an interpreter to apprise him of his sentence. Any one in Indiana who knows what kind of a man he is will please inform E. R. Carroll, No. 91 Greenwood St., Cleveland, Ohio.

Thomas Mc Millen, a deaf-mute, of East Galway, Saratoga Co., N. Y., died on December 31st, 1879. Mr. Mc Millen was about fifty or fifty-five years of age, his wife is a deaf-mute and they were both very intelligent and well educated. He had long been a great sufferer from cancer. He was a member of the Baptist Church, and bore his sufferings with fortitude and Christian resignation. For him to die was to gain. He is now at rest. He leaves no children. May his widow be sustained and comforted in her affliction. It was a sorry New Year for her.

On Christmas day a very pleasant party was held at the residence of Mr. Martin T. Butts, of Montrose, Pa. The party consisted of twelve deaf-mutes and seven hearing and speaking persons. The deaf-mutes who were present were: Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Atkins, Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Austin, Mrs. Whitecomb, Misses H. H. Wright and Stiles, Mrs. John Cherry, W. P. Austin and Frank Morgan. The hearing persons were: Mr. and Mrs. Sherwood, Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur, Mr. and Mrs. Judd Tingley and David Tingley.

"J. O." writes to the *Pall Mall Gazette*. I have been much interested in a short paragraph acquainting your readers with the discovery of an instrument for the alleviation of deafness called the "Audiphone." My wife suffers from the infirmity of deafness. When I sing she accompanies me on the piano, but she cannot do it without getting a large ivory paper-knife, one end of which she places against the centre of the piano, the other against her teeth. With this aid she never plays a false note, without it many. I look upon the audiphone discovery at Chicago simply as an amplification of the ivory paper-knife. It is essentially the same principle.

Miss Alexa Maria Windiate died on Thursday, the 18th of December, 1879, after an illness of four days, from inflammation of the stomach, at the residence of her mother, Mrs. H. H. Windiate, in Bloomfield. Her age was 25 years, 2 months and 12 days. Alexa was born a deaf-mute in the city of Pontiac, Oct. 6th, 1854. She graduated at the Institute for Deaf, Dumb and Blind, at Flint, with the highest degree of merit and honor from her teachers, after an eight years' course of study. She was a member of the Episcopal Church, and her example of christian character was of the highest standard. An ever affectionate and tender daughter to a kind and loving mother, an ever faithful and obliging sister, with a life so faultless and pure, she passed away from earth to the presence of her Master, thus fulfilling a wish she had often made: "When I get home to Jesus, then I will be so happy, for I can talk and hear." She leaves a most remarkable example and influence for good, that will be felt by all her friends and relatives while memory lasts.

On New Year's evening the deaf-mutes of this place and neighborhood gave Mr. and Mrs. George W. Lamb, residing at the Falls, a surprise party, bearing with them substantial tokens of their veneration and esteem for the oldest deaf-mutes in this neighborhood. Mrs. Lamb is about 84 years of age, and was one of the earliest pupils at the Hartford school for the deaf and dumb. The Rev. L. W. Bacon, Superintendent George W. Martin, of the Park Church Sunday-school, and Mr. H. V. Edmond, teacher of the deaf-mute class, with several ladies, were present. A fine collation was served, and the deaf-mutes were well entertained during the evening. The audiphone was tested, but of all present only one heard by means of it. Miss Lottie Bailey could hear with the instrument placed between her eyes. It was presented to her by Mr. Edmond. Other tests were applied without satisfactory results. Vibrating strings were placed to the ears of a pupil from which hung suspended a silver spoon. This spoon was struck by an iron wand, and the deaf-mutes described the sound to resemble ringing bells.

Geo. H. Witschies is a deaf-mute and lives at No. 1,016 Third Avenue. About one o'clock on Friday morning he was passing No. 121 Ridge street, when three men surrounded him. A powerful blow knocked him down into the basement and then they robbed him of his watch and other jewelry. He could make no outcry, of course, but as it happened Patrolman Donnelly approached. The latter saw two men standing in front of Witschies, and heard one say, "Give me that overcoat or I'll kill you." "Hello!" cried Donnelly, "what's the matter down there?" "Oh we're friends," was the reply. "This chap is drunk. We're trying to get him home." The two men then sprang past Donnelly and ran up Ridge street. He chased one as far as Stanton street; then, finding him too fleetfooted, pursued the other and captured him at the corner of Houston street. On their way to the station house the man who had outrun Donnelly came up behind him and tried to free his companion. The policeman lost his prisoner, but captured the rescuer, who gave the name of Henry E. Akin. Witschies positively identified him as one of the men who assaulted and robbed him. Akin, who is a cigarmaker, living at No. 2 Dry Dock street, was held for trial in default of \$1,500 bail. The deaf-mute showed signs of having been badly beaten.—*New York Herald.*

On Saturday afternoon a gentleman from Prince George county and who, by the way, is deaf and dumb, made a very narrow escape from death or serious injury, while attempting to drive across the railroad crossing at the foot of Bollingbrook street, in front of a passing locomotive. The locomotive had carried the Northern bound mail train from Weldon, to the lower depot in this city, and at the time of the accident was returning to the shops of the Petersburg railroad company, at Mt. Airy. While passing the above mentioned crossing, the tender struck the wagon in which was seated the deaf-mute, knocking it from the track and throwing the occupant out upon the ground with violent force, but fortunately doing no injury to his person. The vehicle was considerably damaged, but was subsequently taken to a neighboring shop where it received all necessary repairs, after which the owner started on his return home.

A remarkable incident, and the truth of which is vouched for by several persons who were present at the time, is connected with this accident. It is stated that after being knocked from his wagon, the deaf-mute was observed to make threatening gestures at the engineer and also to utter some remarks which were distinctly heard by those present. For a deaf and dumb man to speak and then return to his mute condition, can well rank as a miracle of the nineteenth century.

The fourth annual party given by the deaf-mutes at Washington hall Tuesday evening was a grand success, a large number being present. These parties are growing more popular every year.—*Once Upon a Pallet.*

MARRIED.

On December 23d, 1879, by Rev. Samuel Kerr, Mr. Wm. Friend of Braddocks, near Pittsburgh, Pa., and Miss Kittie M. Neyman of Pine Top, Mercer Co., Pa.

PRIMITIVE CONSCIENCE.

IS IT MERELY THE OUTCOME OF EDUCATION?—UNEDUCATED DEAF-MUTES.

"Whatever creed be taught or land be trod, Man's conscience is the oracle of God."
—Byron.

An article on "Primitive Conscience," from the pen of Mr. Thomas Widd, Principal of the Mackay Institution for Deaf-Mutes, appeared in the *Canadian Illustrated News* of April 26th, and to which I have been requested to respond.

Much has been written about the deplorable condition of uneducated deaf-mutes by those interested in the promotion of their welfare and well-being. In some cases, I have noticed writers exaggerated more or less the state of the child of silence in their efforts to describe his pitiable condition, and not a few have confounded idiotic mutes with rational ones. However, I shall endeavour to give the public a true insight into the matter.

I think Mr. Widd has formed wrong ideas as regards the status of an uneducated deaf-mute. He is quite unequivocal in his denial that uneducated congenital deaf-mutes have a primitive conscience. He says: "If conscience means internal self-knowledge, or judgment of right and wrong, a mind so dark, so inert, and wholly untrained as that of the uneducated congenital deaf-mute, could not reasonably be expected to possess any thing like it."

From the above language, one would be led to believe it is education that creates conscience in the uneducated youth, and Mr. Widd endeavours to prove it so. Dr. Crombie describes conscience thus: "What is conscience? If there be such a power, what is its office? It would simply be this: To approve of our own conduct when we do what we believe to be right, and to censure us when we commit whatever we judge to be wrong."

J. Newman says: "Conscience is the true vicar of Christ in the soul; a prophet in its information; a monarch in its prepotence; a priest in its blessings or anathemas," according as we obey or disobey it."

As God has endowed man with an immortal soul, there is *prima facie* evidence of a primitive conscience on the hypothesis that man cannot create, but may awaken conscience in the human being.—Mr. Widd endeavours to prove the uneducated mute has no conscience. That cannot be so, since it is not in the power of a man to create conscience; therefore, when instructed mutes are observed to exhibit a lively sense of right and wrong, they also exhibit a keen conscience, and this proves conclusively that man is presumably born with a semi-dormant conscience, and instruction awakens—does not create—as Mr. Widd's argument would infer, and whose argument, I think, would also do away with the spirit. Of course, conscience is a thing that can be educated and rendered very tender and sensitive. Hence the value of good moral teaching when young. Man can blunt his conscience; and cruelty, abuse, and bad training and teaching during childhood may leave a man with such a hardened conscience that there is not a vestige of its primitive-ness left. Educated men, necessarily, will possess it in a greater degree than one not so educated. However, we also know that hundreds of the greatest intellects and most of the highly educated men have none, but it is their own fault.

Man is a devotional creature, and must, according to the light he has received, worship the Deity, or some idol shrine or patron god, which he believes can give him peace of conscience and some temporal or spiritual good. Infidelity is unnatural and acquired. It is the boast of pride, and insane darings of presumptuous folly. Man is a thinking being. Everyone thinks. All thoughts are not written or spoken. Thought is independent of speech. Those who can speak and write their thoughts must admit that they neither speak nor write one-tenth of the thoughts which occupy their minds. Thought is fed with what we see and hear, but not dependent on them. The dark solitude is more favorable to thought than noise and glare. Hence it is evident that a defective sense, or even the absence of a sense, cannot prevent the action of the mind, and therefore the deaf-mute is as capable of thinking as those possessed of all their senses.

The mute may not hear nor speak, but he can see and think. It is true the mute must be taught to read in order that he may know the revelation of God's will as contained in the Sacred Scriptures. But God has two books—nature and revelation—and who can say that he has not read and studied the open book of nature.

This earth, with all its beautiful scenery; the blue vault of heaven, the starry canopy—all must attract his admiration and beget the purpose. The mute is a keen observer, and he has seen others kneel in prayer—perhaps has been taught by a pious mother to assume the attitude of prayer, and by signs has been pointed to the Almighty. And if so, conscience must be there to soothe or reprove the actions of that deaf-mute.

Deaf-mutes have memories, and they know what their condition was previous to an education. It is curious and interesting to know what Massieu, who, as Kitto says in his "Lost Senses," was, beyond all deaf-mutes, possessed of the power of expressing his own condition (and who also was an able instructor of deaf-mutes in after years), says about his childhood: I will merely give a few instances of his remarkable brightness. He observed and remembered things he saw around him, and, being curious to know how they came into creation, would hide himself in the dikes to see them springing up through the earth, and to watch the heavens descend upon the earth for the growth of beings. His father made him pray morning and evening, by kneeling, joining hands and moving his lips, which is an imitation of those who speak when praying to God. He adored the heavens, and not God, for he did not see God, but he saw the heavens. While on his knees he thought about the heavens, and addressed it with a view to descend at night upon the earth, in order that the plants he had planted might grow and the sick might be restored to health. He felt joy when he found the plants and fruit grow, and grief when they were injured by hail or other things, and when his parents remained sick. On one occasion, during his mother's illness, he used to go out every evening to pray to a peculiar star that he had selected for its beauty, for her restoration, but, finding that she got worse, he was enraged and pelted stones at the star. He could not get at it to kill it, so he threw stones, for he imagined it was the cause of all the disaster and would not cure his parent. When he observed people looking at each other and moving their lips, he thought they were expressing ideas, for he says in proof of this, he recollected some person had spoken of him to his father, who threatened to have him punished, and also that he endeavored to express his ideas in the same way, but being told he made objectionable noises, and his defect was in his ears, he abandoned the attempt at that mode of communication with his fellow-beings. He acquired the knowledge of the value of the gift of hearing in this way, using his own words: "A hearing female relative who lived at our house, told me she saw with her ears a person whom she could not see with her eyes—a person who was coming to my father." Of death he had the idea that it was the cessation of motion, of sensation, of chewing, of the softness of the flesh and of the skin. He formed these ideas through having seen a corpse. He thought there was a heavenly land, and that the body was eternal; and the immortality of the soul he had no innate knowledge.

The above is an instance of the ideas and condition of a mute child before instruction, and goes far to show how well he could reason, and what remarkable ideas came into his mind from objects with which he was surrounded. But, of course, all mutes are not like him, though they have unquestionably their own ideas and feelings, but presumably of a different nature.

From Massieu's account of his youth, it seems to me the virtues or vices of the family, or of those with whom it is the lot of the mute to associate, will undoubtedly be imitated by him, and hence the necessity of having him placed in the society of God-fearing people. I know that the blessings of education are more required by the mutes than by other people, for, when educated, they can give and receive in a proper manner thoughts which could not be had by signs—the natural medium of the uneducated mute by which he expresses himself to his fellow-beings.

In arguing this point, the writer of "Primitive Conscience," says: "All philologists and mental philosophers agree that it is the gift of language that chiefly distinguishes man from the brutes, and that without it he would have little claim to the title of a rational being."

We know that many of the lower animals have the power of expressing certain emotions—joy, fear, anger, &c., by sounds, which are quite intelligible to others of the same kind; and what is that but a kind of language—rudimentary, certainly, but more extensive perhaps than we are aware.

It is absurd to confound man with brutes merely on the plea of the want of language, for there is not in the case of man and brutes, any more than in any other case, a confounding of orders and kinds which the Creator himself has made separate and distinct. God tells man He has made him a little lower than the angels, and gave Adam domain over the other creatures of His hand.

Mr. Widd's idea as regards the status of an uneducated deaf-mute is this, using his own words: "The intellectual condition of the congenital deaf-mute, before instruction, is little above that of the more intelligent brutes, and lower than that of the most unenlightened savages," and that "to deny a deaf-mute education is to keep his mind on a level with the brutes."

From my description of Massieu, it is clearly proven to be otherwise, and I believe this from what I know to be the true state of the congenital, uneducated deaf-mute children: "They live a life of silent loneliness in darkness and ignorance, unable to communicate in a proper manner their wants, thoughts, feelings to others,

and saddest of all, know not that they have a soul, and are ignorant of Him who died to redeem them."

The mute (except an idiotic mute), though he lack two of the senses, is a rational being. We can instance the actions of a child who, or who may not, as the case may be, acquire the gift of speech before he learns to talk—his mind will urge him to do things which grown-up people will look on and admire and express surprise at his cunningness—yet still the child may not be able to speak, and is certainly not educated. This, I think, shows that the gift of speech or the want of education does not darken the human brain or place it on a level with the "brute."

If, assuredly, the poor uneducated deaf-mute cannot express himself in a proper manner, those who show him kindness cannot fail to trace in his intelligent countenance emotions of gratitude and joy. His is truly a speaking face. What volumes our faces say! Some speak of kindness and love; some of anger and hatred; others of pride and rebellion, and others of selfishness. Such emotions are vivid in the countenance of the mute, which goes far to show that the lack of education does not bring the human mind on a parallel to that of the brute.

If the condition of deaf-mutes is what Mr. Widd makes it, it would be impossible to instruct them, for Reed says, "We cannot teach brute animals."

If the soul comes from God then it is possessed by the mute as well as by those possessed of all the senses. And though one of the gates may be shut, yet there are other entrances to the mind, and to the heart also. If the ears be stopped, the eyes are open, and who can say the mute does not make as good use of his eyes as other people. His eyes truly are to him what the ears are to hearing and speaking people.

I know a three-year-old congenital mute boy, totally uninstructed, who asked his mother in the sign language, "Mother, dear, do all people breathe as I do?" His mother, overcome with surprise and joy at the brightness of her boy, embraced him tenderly, and with tears in her eyes, placed his hand near her heart, which was then throbbing fast, and explained to him the information desired.

I know many uneducated deaf-mute children who are all life and animation, and quite adept at all the games of the youths with whom they associate. None so fond of play, and none know better what is right and what is wrong in their games and amusements.

Thus it can be seen how well the mute can think, and imitate the ways of others with whom he may be brought in contact. I hope what I have here said about uneducated deaf-mute children will suffice to do away with the brute theory.

I know several instances where uneducated mutes die happy, trusting in their Saviour, whose name they have been taught to love by those who have been more fortunate in acquiring an education. A lady of wealth and education, a deaf-mute, informs me she was accidentally called to the death-bed of a little deaf-mute girl, a stranger to her. This child said, in the sign language, "I am going to see my little brother and sister in heaven." Do not cry for me, I feel so happy," and shortly after she had gone to her Saviour.

Dr. Rizzo gives a very interesting account of a boy, a deaf-mute, who was also blind. He accompanied the family to church, behaved quietly, and habitually knelt at family prayers. Three months after his father's death, a clergyman being in the house on a Sunday evening, he pointed to his father's Bible, and then made a sign that the family should kneel. This is an interesting fact, and this unfortunate child of affliction evinced a lively sense of gratitude for kindness received; and forcibly illustrated, in a most pathetic manner, his love for, and sorrow at the death of his father.

As regards conscience with uneducated congenital uneducated adult deaf-mutes, I think the most of them, if not all, have internal self-knowledge, or judgment of right and wrong—they have knowledge of the moral character of their own actions and can form ideas of other peoples'. Although they cannot write and read, yet they can express themselves in their own way—through the medium of the sign language. They are, in fact, the same as the uneducated hearing and speaking people, who also cannot write and read, yet who can make themselves understood by using their tongues. I know several deaf-mutes, heads of families, and in all the relations of life they are seemingly faultless—good husbands and kind fathers—good neighbors, and yet they are uneducated. And who dare say they have no conscience? Their morals are above the common order, and why are they so? There can be but one answer—they have "conscience." They know what is right and what is wrong, and we may infer that the spirit of God leads them to do good and hate evil.

Mr. Widd also says in concluding his article, "There are hundreds of deaf-mutes in the Province of Quebec, totally uninstructed—irresponsible beings—which means a danger to society and reproach to our boasted civilization."

He speaks too wildly who says that the uneducated mute is an "irresponsible being." All idiots and lunatics—those unfortunate beings devoid of reason—are considered irresponsible, but all uneducated mutes are not in-

sane, and those who have their reasoning faculties unimpaired are as responsible for their actions as others who are in full possession of all their senses.

However, God, who is a just God, in his unfathomable love and mercy, knows, He having made all things for his own glory. There can be no complaint for the want of institutions, as there are four in this Province at the disposal of uneducated deaf-mutes. It being the duty of parents and guardians to send their uneducated deaf-mute children thither for instruction. A place where

"Christian love has found a voice
Their silent ear to touch."

And where they can learn something that will prove valuable to them hereafter in their struggles through life, and inspire them with hopes of salvation in the world to come.

In pleading with parents on behalf of their unfortunate offspring, I can but chime with S. Moore the poet:—

"How heartless must that parent be
To his afflicted child,
Who leaves his thoughts, like fallow ground,
Unweeded, waste and wild.

Far better send his darling mute
To that good institution,
To have it taught the Rule of Life
And sav'd from sin's pollution.

"The criminal to keep at home,
The deaf and dumb and blind,
When there are schools where they may come
And useful knowledge find.

In conclusion, I desire to thank those good people who give the needed contributions, and who do all they can to promote the welfare and well-being of the child of silence. Heaven reward them!

C. W. BUTT.

Montreal, Oct. 7th, 1879.

This Cut Illustrates the Manner of Using
DR. PIERCE'S
Fountain 'Nasal Injector,'
OR
DOUCHE.

"This instrument is especially designed for the perfect application of
DR. SAGE'S CATARRH REMEDY.

It is the only form of instrument yet invented with which fluid medicine can be carried A /k up and perfectly applied to all parts of the affected nasal passages, and the chambers or cavities communicating therewith, in which cases and ulcers frequently exist, and from which the catarrhal discharge generally proceeds. The want of success in treating Catarrh heretofore has arisen largely from the impossibility of applying remedies to these cavities and chambers by any of the ordinary methods. This obstacle in the way of effecting cures is entirely overcome by the invention of the Douche. Its use is pleasant and so simple that a child can understand it. Full and explicit directions accompany each instrument. When used with this instrument, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures recent attacks of "Cold in the Head" by a few applications.

DR. SAGE'S CATARRH REMEDY.
It is a combination of vegetable and mineral ingredients, and is a most powerful and reliable remedy for all cases of Catarrh of the Nose, Throat, and Lungs, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Bladder, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Uterus, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Vagina, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Rectum, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Prostate, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Seminal Vesicles, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Epididymis, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Testes, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Scrotum, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Penis, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Urethra, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Vagina, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Uterus, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Bladder, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Prostate, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Seminal Vesicles, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Epididymis, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Testes, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Scrotum, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Penis, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Urethra, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Vagina, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Uterus, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Bladder, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Prostate, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Seminal Vesicles, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Epididymis, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Testes, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Scrotum, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Penis, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Urethra, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Vagina, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Uterus, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Bladder, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Prostate, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Seminal Vesicles, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Epididymis, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Testes, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Scrotum, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Penis, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Urethra, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Vagina, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Uterus, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Bladder, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Prostate, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Seminal Vesicles, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Epididymis, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Testes, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Scrotum, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Penis, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Urethra, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Vagina, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Uterus, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Bladder, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Prostate, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Seminal Vesicles, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Epididymis, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Testes, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Scrotum, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Penis, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Urethra, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Vagina, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Uterus, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Bladder, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Prostate, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Seminal Vesicles, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Epididymis, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Testes, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Scrotum, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Penis, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Urethra, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Vagina, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Uterus, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Bladder, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Prostate, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Seminal Vesicles, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Epididymis, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Testes, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Scrotum, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Penis, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Urethra, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Vagina, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Uterus, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Bladder, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Prostate, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Seminal Vesicles, and for all cases of Catarrh of the Epididymis, and for all cases

Correspondence.

[Although our columns are open for the publicity of the opinions of all, we do not identify ourselves with, or hold ourselves responsible for those expressed by any of our correspondents.]

Philadelphia Letter.

ED. JOURNAL.—What children could have looked forward more eagerly to the coming of the holidays than did those of our noble Institution, where comforts surround them on all sides. Day after day in joy, they ran with anxious inquiring faces, teasing to know what sort of amusement the Y. L. L. S. would contrive to give them and what the presents would be. The first holiday of December came bringing ex-President Grant to our city, on which occasion, the Institution streamed in national colors, flags floated from the windows with wreaths of evergreens swinging from them in a very graceful manner. Over the centre of the porch hung the motto "The Children of Silence extend greeting to the Silent Man," bound with wreaths of laurel, and a life-sized picture of the hero on each side, also bound with laurel. The girls, too, did not fail to adorn themselves on the occasion. A few of the more active could be seen flying around in red, white and blue ribbons, with sprigs of laurel and ivy twined in their hair, and having a lively time among the many friends who came to witness the grand parade. Just one week after General Grant's reception, all the pupils accepted the kind invitation of Mr. G. N. Powell, to attend an exhibition of the Magic Lantern in Rev. Dr. Wythe's church, opposite the Institution. Many large and beautiful scenes of the Holy Land and other parts of the Turkish Empire, appeared upon the screen, and were keenly eyed by all. The next day was the 24th, Christmas Eve, and the birthday of the President of the Y. L. L. S., who heartily enjoyed a splendid dinner prepared for her by one of her classmates, who invited several other young ladies to partake of the feast. Many a merry laugh rang through the dining-hall at the Vice-President's capital mode of carving. School in the afternoon put a stop to the merriment for a little while, but soon school was over and they proceeded with the party, mid the emptying of boxes, which were not few in number. Preparing some tableaux was the chief employment of the large ones, and in the evening, the tableaux were given in the play-room very successfully, in honor of the said young lady's nineteenth birthday. The last and most brilliant scene was a tableau representing the thirteen original States and the goddess of Liberty, by fourteen young ladies in white with scarfs of red and blue drawn from their shoulders to their waists. On their heads they wore white crowns trimmed with laurel, upon which was marked the name of the State each represented. The goddess, arrayed in white, holding the National flag in one hand, clasped hands with Pennsylvania through a wreath of laurel, the latter stood bending gracefully at her feet, while six of the others were on each side of her, kneeling one above the other bearing garlands in their outstretched hands to the goddess. Among the birthday gifts, a basket of choice fruit attracted the most notice.

Christmas, the greatest of all holidays, came at last, and was observed with great ceremony. In the morning, Rev. Dr. Boardman delivered a lecture on the birth of our Saviour, which was beautifully translated into the sign language by our much esteemed Principal, Mr. Foster, after which the presents were distributed as the children passed from the chapel. A grand dinner, as usual, was served, then games were played till evening, and then the parlors were brilliantly lighted up and thrown wide open to the Society and their friends. The Society parlor was trimmed nicely with evergreens bearing a motto over the door, in gilded letters placed in evergreens mingled with white daisies. The weather was bad, but not so as to prevent those who had received invitations, from coming. By 8:30 p.m., the playing and dancing began, which was kept up until eleven, when refreshments were served and all withdrew before midnight highly pleased with the most brilliant party our Society has yet given. Our Principal, matron and nearly all the professors were present. Our Christmas party will be succeeded by another birthday party this evening, and although it is not intended to be a large one, we hope the young lady, who is a member of the Society, will have reason to remember her nineteenth birthday as well as the President had on December 24th.

BELLA L.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 27, 1879.

WORCESTER LETTER.

EDITOR OF THE JOURNAL.—Please to permit me to put a few lines in your favorable paper. On the morning of Dec. 25th, I left Worcester for Clinton, where I spent the day and evening. On my arrival, there was a general greeting of wishing you a merry Christmas. I much enjoyed the day by talking and playing. In the evening, we all took our seats in the parlor, where there stood quite a large tree well laden with gifts of all sorts. It was fixed up in a very tasteful manner by Brother John and Jane Reekie. After a short speech, a few hymns were played on the organ, and Santa Claus and his wife, who was a colored woman, came in. Santa brought in a bag of nice oranges, which he threw out to all. Then he began to deliver the gifts from the tree by the aid of his wife. After the gifts were all delivered, there was a

count to see who had the most, and it was found that Nellie had 16 and Maggie 13.

Nellie and Maggie are both deaf-mutes. Ellen Gilpatrick had 13. She is also a deaf-mute lady from South Lancaster. One of my gifts was a beautiful cross, with a Bible open at the foot of it, reading the following text: "And now abideth Faith, Hope and Charity. These three; but the greatest of these is Charity." On one side lay an anchor, with the word "Hope," and covered with roses. The gift was presented to me by Mother Reekie. I wish to say that I had a very pleasant time, and it was spent in a very pleasant home. I will close by saying I wish all my deaf-mute friends a Happy New Year.

CHAS. E. KNIGHT.

WORCESTER, Dec. 26, 1879.

Letter from Virginia.

EDITOR JOURNAL.—The JOURNAL of December 25th, mentions that "some of the Institution papers are deep in a discussion respecting the utility of a high class for the deaf," and says "the weight of opinion appears to discourage the sacrifice of the practical and useful to the ornamental." This is conspicuously correct and proper. I, and I believe, many other deaf-mutes, heartily endorse the opinions of the JOURNAL upon the subject.

The discussion, if I mistake not, was commenced by the *Goodson Gazette*, published at the Virginia Institution. It not being my purpose to expose fully what, in my opinion, induced the *Gazette* to assume the position it now occupies upon the subject, unless assailed, I simply state that it is well known in the locality of the Virginia Institution that some of its warmest friends have been anxious to secure a class of higher grade than is now taught there, and for that purpose obtain the service of some faithful and experienced educator of mutes for the class. Each pupil of this Institution is allowed an attendance of seven years, while there are only six classes in the mute department, taught by as many teachers; so a majority of the pupils enter the graduating class in their sixth year, some much earlier, consequently the seventh year is not improved beyond a review of the studies gone over in the preceding year's matters standing as they do, pupils who are instructed at about the same cost *per capita* do not receive as great advantages as are accorded at some of the other Institutions within seven years. On this account, and not to "sacrifice the practical and useful to the ornamental," it is the desire of those who are earnestly interested in deaf-mutes, that the Virginia Institution shall rank with other, now superior, Institutions. Still the *Gazette*, in sentiment, opposes the formation of another class of higher grade: it opposes what the real friends of the mutes rightly believe to be for their great good.

I can not believe that the articles which have appeared in the *Gazette* were written by any one who has at heart the welfare of the mutes, but one who has little knowledge of their wants, and furthermore cares much less for them.

Some weeks ago I received assurances that any communication bearing upon this subject would be published in the *Gazette* upon condition that the same should be free from all personalities and abuse. I then sent in a communication, which was dissected and commented upon paragraphically. I replied to this, taking the same ground they had taken, but my article was returned to me by mail, with notice that in the future no further communications would be received from me.

The Editors of the *Gazette*, fortifying themselves by denying me the means of defending my position through the same medium they chose to assail me, I have secured access to the columns of a local newspaper to defend our course. I conclude this article, committing it to the criticism of an impartial public, feeling assured that, how great some may differ from me, I shall at least have the sympathies of a great many real and honest friends of the deaf-mutes.

JOHN W. MICHAELS.

Goshen Bridge, Va. Dec. 29, 1879.

COLLEGE FOR DEAF-MUTE GIRLS.

"Better late than never" is an old and homely phrase, but a very truthful one. Since the subject of establishing a college for deaf-mute girls was originally broached, I at once decided to write about it, but a slight circumstance obliged me to put off writing until "to-morrow." And since then I could not find leisure to accomplish it. I have taken a very lively interest in this important subject. Rambling Soph, you are the first one to take the cudgel in defence of "poor, helpless deaf-mute girls." I would like to shake hands with you "over the mountain." We (the mute girls) would be under an everlasting obligation to you if you could gallantly offer yourself as a leader to advocate the founding of a college or seminary for the mute girl. It always gives me the blues to see the boys going to the college, while we girls cannot get the advantage of higher education. Yes, it is indeed unjust. My friends have asked me many times why the mute girls did not go to the college, as the boys do. To Mr. Galland, the President of the National Deaf-Mute College, I refer the question. It is shameful, well-off in other things, not to have the college for the mute girls while the speaking people and the colored are able to have this advantage.

The mute girls rightly regard this state of affairs with great indignation, because they cannot use the tongue, and must learn to use the pen skillfully. The mute boys who go to college, distance the mute girls in the higher branches of science and arts, and are better able to frame grammatical sentences. My pen fails to express my regret that we cannot have the same advantage. Little learning is dangerous, you know. I would like to ask those who are more talented than myself to say something upon this subject. I hope I will live to see the college established for the mute girls.

Woman was a slave in centuries past, but to-day she is at liberty. Civilization and education showed that woman and man are equal. The truest and noblest men find out that woman is good for something else—a companion to a man, a comfort and a joy. She has a softening influence at home. Woman was not created for burden, like the horse or the beast. Had she been, she would, in the eternal burden, have walked on four feet with the hunchbacked camel.

I am one of the pioneer subscribers of the JOURNAL. I do not think that our former editor needs any "soft-soap." He has deserved any amount of praise. Just to think of the JOURNAL that has done so much for us! That is what we need. I hope we will feel at home with our new editor. I will write again when the "spirit moves." A MICHIGAN GIRL.

Dec. 7, 1879.

"COLUMBUS."

ABSTRACTS FROM THE FORTH-COMING OHIO INSTITUTION—REPORT FOR THE PAST YEAR—SUDDEN DEATHS.

The report of the Trustees and Superintendent of the Deaf and Dumb Institution for the year ending November 15th, 1879, was presented to the Governor on Friday last, and forms an interesting document, being replete with statistics pertaining directly to Ohio's silent children, while, at the same time, it affords valuable information to persons in other States having under their control a like class of unfortunates.

The number of pupils present one year ago, was four hundred and thirty-six, and the average for the year previous, four hundred and thirty-seven. The number present November 15th, 1879, was four hundred and twenty-nine, and the average during the year, four hundred and thirty-three. The whole number has been five hundred and six. Two hundred and eighty-nine boys, and two hundred and seventeen girls.

There has been a gradual decrease of new pupils for the past four years—respectively seventy-five, sixty-five, sixty-one and fifty—the latter being the number received since the opening of the present term. The cause of this decrease we are unable to account for. It would seem to be contrary to the ratio of population. Either deafness is becoming less epidemic or else parents are keeping their children from school. Superintendent Fay, however, thinks that it may be due to one or both of these two causes: Better sanitary conditions or higher medical skill.

When the number of pupils in the Institution reaches four hundred, the building begins to be crowded, and to prevent it, Superintendent Fay thinks provisions should be made to prevent this. The remedy for it is the erection of buildings adjacent to the present Institution grounds, each capable of accommodating fifty children. This plan is better known as the "family system," and has already been in use in several of the Reformatories of the State. The advocates for this plan are many, especially where it is intended to confine a large number of beings at one time. But in case this plan should be deemed inexpedient, then the next best thing to be done favors the establishment of another Institution, taking the Cincinnati day for an nucleus.

The general health of the pupils during the year has been good, but two deaths within the Institution are recorded.

The changes among the officers for the past year have already been published in the JOURNAL.

The work performed and the knowledge gained by the pupils in the three departments into which the school is divided are given, and are about as follows: The Primary Department contains 297 pupils. By the time they have completed this grade, they are expected to be able to write a good hand, be familiar with the fundamental rules of Arithmetic, and to have such knowledge of Geography as can be obtained in a first book of that study. Two hundred and ninety-two pupils are in the Grammar Department, and when they leave this grade they have gained elementary facts of Geography, United States History, can solve questions in Denominate numbers and Fractions, and can draw on flat copy.

In the Academic Department, forty pupils are enrolled, and when they graduate from here they have received a pretty fair education, having, with the exception of the Classics, studied about the same text-books as are in use in the high-schools of the country. All pupils who can talk more or less, are taught Articulation and lip-reading one half hour each day, Bell's system of Visible Speech being used.

From a table giving the ages of pupils in attendance, it is shown that but six are over twenty-one years. Their average age is fourteen and one fourth. The average age at entering is ten years. There is also a table showing the cause of deafness of all the

pupils who have entered the Institution from its beginning in 1829. Of the congenital deaf, 555 are recorded; 178 became deaf from scarlet fever, 144 from spotted fever, 128 from brain fever, and from other diseases a less portion. Eighteen of the pupils who entered the Institution the past year, were born deaf.

Mr. Robert Howell, for a quarter of a century employed as baker of the Institution, died suddenly last Monday morning, of heart disease.

As was usual, he came to the Institution early in the morning, and after partaking of a hearty breakfast with the other employees in the domestic department of the Institution, started for the bakery and having reached it, pulled off his coat and hung it on a nail and was about to begin operations, when he was seized with a severe pain in the region of the heart. He took his coat from where he had hung it, folded it up, placed it on a table for a pillow and laid down. It was his last lay, for he had no sooner stretched himself on the table than his heart ceased to beat. One of the younger pupils who was in the bakery at the time, seeing him lay down announced the fact to a person in an adjacent room, who immediately started for the place only to find Mr. Howell, who but a few moments before had been seen in apparent good health, lifeless. It took but a moment to spread the sad intelligence among the household, and a universal regret was expressed at the sad tidings, as the deceased had been connected with the Institution so long as to be liked by all.

Mr. Thomas Flood, for a year or more foreman of the Printing office of this Institution, and at the time of his death an officer of the Columbus Police force, died suddenly yesterday noon, of paralysis of the heart.

COLUMBUS.

December 26, 1879.

CHRISTMAS IN BALTIMORE.

EDITOR JOURNAL.—Christmas Day dawned with every indication of bad weather in our city. Early in the morning it began to rain, and continued so, with hardly an interruption, during the entire day, and until late in the night. Although very muddy, the streets presented a very lively appearance, crowded with a happy, pleasant-faced throng, going to church or making Christmas calls.

The members of the Deaf-Mute Club of the city celebrated the day by giving a dinner and a party. The dinner was given at the European House, the residence of the Vice-President of the Club, Mr. Peter Schwartz. The viands served were such as would have satisfied the most fastidious gourmand, and much praise is due to the caterer, Mr. Schlegel, in this respect. The turkey, like the peacock of the banquet of chivalry, occupied the place of honor, and the attention paid him was proportionately great. The company remained at the House until half-past six o'clock in the evening, and then proceeded to the residence of Mrs. Mary Tyler and her sister, Miss Feldpusch, where the party was to be held.

The party was in every way a success. About twenty-five deaf-mutes were present, and about half that number of speaking persons. More were expected, but they were unable to come on account of the inclement weather. Cakes, oranges, candies, and other refreshments were liberally served, and amid pleasant chatting and merry games the time flitted swiftly and pleasantly by, and all were surprised when the hour of midnight was announced. About half the guests made their adieu an hour later, but the rest remained until five in the morning. None of them left without the pleasant consciousness of having enjoyed himself to the fullest extent.

Among those present were Messrs. George T. Hays, of Aberdeen, John W. Hess, of Hagerstown, and E. S. Beetle, of Talbot County. Mr. Hays is the guest of Mr. Charles J. Perego, and intends to spend the Christmas and New Year weeks here. He has already seen many of the sights of the city, and expresses himself as greatly delighted. Mr. Beetle is here to spend the holidays, and also Mr. Hess. The latter came from Pittsburgh last Monday. He has been selling chromos and a book entitled "The Curse of Strong Drink," since January last. He says he has been generally successful. He will return to Pittsburgh next Monday. A young semi-mute lady, Miss Hannah Fischer, was also present. Although her hearing is imperfect, she has been attending a public school, and was never at a deaf-mute school. This is her first introduction to deaf-mute society. She could converse with us pretty freely by means of the manual alphabet, but understood very little of signs. Mr. Harrison, a Brooklyn deaf-mute, was also present. He has been here for several months past, employed as a tanner.

The foolhardy habit of deaf-mutes of walking on the railroad track has found another victim. John H. Cole of our city was run over and killed by an express train of the Baltimore and Ohio R.R., near Evansville, a few miles from here, on Wednesday, the 17th inst. He was instantly killed. One peculiar circumstance in this case, however, is that he walked *against* the train. Some say that he did not, while others aver that he did.

The holidays of our Institution began on Tuesday, the 23d inst. About fifty Baltimore pupils arrived on the morning train, and were met by their friends and relatives, who took them home. About twenty-five have gone to their homes in other parts of the State, and as many more will spend

the holidays at the school. Of the teachers, Misses Barry and Ijams have gone home, and the others will remain in Frederick. Miss Veitch, the articulation teacher, however, expects to visit Washington. The holidays close on Monday, January 5th.

ODENATHUS.

Baltimore, Dec. 26, 1879.

WISCONSIN NOTES.

EDITOR JOURNAL.—I am very much pleased with the JOURNAL, and read all the communications that appear in it with much interest. The citizens of Brown County offered the State a valuable tract of land, on the east side of Fox River, as a site for the new Institution to take the place of the one that was burned at Delavan. The land is about four miles from the Wisconsin Central Railroad and Fox River. I think the Institution will be in the northern part of Wisconsin. The people of Delavan are growing anxious about the future location of the Institution. I hear that Green Bay has a school for deaf-mutes.

It is reported that Miss Eunice Strong, of Green Lake County, Wisconsin, recovered her hearing and speech after being struck by lightning.

I was much pleased with the letters of Mr. Jacob Tuttle in the JOURNAL. I know him well. He sells chromos and notions through the Western States.

I will send you more news soon.

JOSUA TCHURY.

New Glarus, Wis., Dec. 30, 1879.

College Items.

On New Year's day, nearly all the students were out calling on speaking girls.

Fifteen of the students left college for home and on pleasure trips during the holidays.

"Rambling Soph," made New Year's calls on 100 young ladies, not one of whom was a deaf-mute.

The students enjoyed the pleasure of seeing and receiving the presents of a Christmas Tree during the holidays.

D. C. Hicks, a former student, who married a speaking lady of South Carolina, last February, is now the happy father of a bouncing girl.

The daughters of President Galland and Prof. Chickering spent the holidays at home to the no little pleasure of the students. They are attending the Hartford High School.

A small company of students went to Cabin John's Bridge, about eighteen miles from the College, during the holidays. This bridge is known as having the longest arch of any bridge in the world.

MISSISSIPPI INSTITUTION.

DEAR JOURNAL.—I take the opportunity to write some news for you.

There was no school on the 25th and 26th. Mrs. L. Talbot, assisted by Mrs. Laura Scott and Mrs. Jennie B. Saunders, dressed a handsome Christmas tree in the chapel. There were many nice presents of fruits, cakes, etc.

One of the teachers delighted the pupils by appearing as Santa Claus and distributing the presents with a lavish hand.

Messrs. Riley and Permenter, former pupils of the Institution, paid their *Alma Mater* a visit, and stayed two days. They bought a barrel of apples and gave them to the pupils, who appreciated their kindness.

I clip the following from a local paper about the Christmas tree:

"The gorgeous display of Christmas tree at the Deaf and Dumb Institution on Wednesday evening, laden as it was with handsome gifts for each and every pupil, was a rare treat to all present."

"This affair reflected credit upon the worthy Superintendent and the good ladies connected with the Institution, who arranged and conducted this elegant entertainment. The pupils with sparkling eyes and anxious expectation, awaited the coming of Santa Claus, whom many had never seen before. He was ushered in amidst the applause and joyous greetings of the assembly, with a huge basket well filled with good things for the young ones. His majesty, with the elegance and suavity of a French dancing master, moved among the throng, distributing the beautiful presents with a kind word for each, conveyed to them in the sign language, causing the faces of the little ones to beam with unalloyed joy and felicity."

"The children say that Santa Claus is a jolly good fellow, and above all others, their peculiar friend. Well, they are entirely right in this instance. These dear and unfortunate children can claim a Santa Claus of their own, whom others can neither borrow nor steal."

"Lest the outside world should damage itself in speculating as to who the good Samaritan of this occasion was, we will proclaim from the house tops that Professor Lawrence Saunders was 'his majesty.' And more than this, he contributed a gift for each of the pupils at his own personal expense."

LAWRENCE W. SAUNDERS.

Jackson, Miss., Dec. 29, 1879.

The Deaf-Mute National Convention

We desire all deaf-mutes of this country who intend to attend the national re-union to send their names, addresses, and the designated places and specified days of August, 1880, at which and on which they desire to have the re-union held. The time to accomplish this purpose is extended till January 1st, 1880, when a count of the votes will take place, and the place and day preferred by a majority will be finally decided upon.

Below we insert the names of deaf-mutes who have already expressed their preferences:

CINCINNATI.

| | |
|---|--------------|
| 1. J. A. Emery, of Illinois, .. | August 11th. |
| 2. P. E. Gallagher, of .. | " 15th. |
| 3. James Fisher, of Georgia, .. | " 15th. |
| 4. W. E. Harris, of .. | " 15th. |
| 5. S. M. Freeman, of .. | " 15th. |
| 6. A. Rembeck, of .. | " 15th. |
| 7. E. C. Duncan, of .. | " 15th. |
| 8. T. Bowen, of .. | " 15th. |
| 9. T. H. Coleman, of South Carolina, .. | 24th. |
| 10. W. N. Sparrow, of Massachusetts, .. | 21st. |
| 11. H. Reed, of Wisconsin, .. | 25th. |
| 12. R. L. Long, of Ohio, latter part of Aug. | " 25th. |
| 13. W. E. White, of New Hampshire, .. | " 25th. |
| 14. Fred. Stickle, of Wisconsin, August 25th. | " 25th. |
| 15. R. M. Zeigler, of Pennsylvania, .. | " 25th. |
| 16. E. L. Van Dusen, of Indiana, Michigan, .. | " 25th. |
| 17. J. P. Kelly, of Minnesota, .. | " 25th. |
| 18. W. Robinson, of Wisconsin, .. | " 25th. |
| 19. L. A. Palmer, of Tennessee, .. | " 25th. |
| 20. John Yerts, of Ohio, New York, .. | " 25th. |
| 21. W. A. Nelson, of Iowa, .. | " 25th. |
| 22. T. A. Kiesel, of Delaware, .. | " 25th. |
| 23. J. H. Shaw, of Ohio, .. | " 25th. |
| 24. J. M. Kessler, of Pennsylvania, .. | " 25th. |
| 25. J. A. Trundle, of Maryland, .. | " 25th. |
| 26. B. R. Allabough, of Pennsylvania, .. | " 25th. |
| 27. S. S. Morley, of .. | " 25th. |
| 28. S. H. Hays, of .. | " 25th. |
| 29. B. N. Stevenson, of Ohio, .. | " 25th. |
| 30. F. W. Wood, of Massachusetts, .. | " 25th. |
| 31. J. M. Hart, of Kentucky, .. | " 25th. |
| 32. J. W. Brown, of Indiana, .. | " 25th. |
| 33. I. N. Hammer, of Tennessee, .. | " 25th. |
| 34. L. A. Gross, of Indiana, .. | " 25th. |
| 35. C. W. Collins, of Minnesota, .. | " 25th. |
| 36. M. J. Keenle, of New York, .. | " 25th. |
| 37. P. J. Hasenstab, of Indiana, .. | " 25th. |
| 38. J. L. Smith, of Minnesota, .. | " 25th. |
| 39. C. W. Collins, of Nebraska, .. | " 25th. |
| 40. C. W. Caraway, of Mississippi, .. | " 25th. |
| 41. J. T. Sansom, of Indiana, .. | " 25th. |
| 42. A. H. Schory, of Ohio, .. | " 25th. |
| 43. C. C. Codman, of Illinois, .. | Aug. 30th. |
| 44. M. D. Lyon, of Kentucky, .. | " 30th. |
| 45. W. Cullahan, of Pennsylvania, .. | " 30th. |
| 46. W. Brooks, of Ohio, .. | " 30th. |
| 47. H. B. Drake, of Ohio, .. | " 30th. |
| 48. J. S. Truitt, of Massachusetts, .. | 21st. |
| 49. G. C. Sawyer, of District of Columbia, .. | 25th. |
| 50. Alva Jeffords, of Illinois, .. | 15th. |
| 51. J. Hancock, of Illinois, .. | 25th. |
| 52. A. Bryant, of District of Columbia, .. | 25th. |
| 53. Lester Goodman, of Illinois, .. | 25th. |
| 54. J. G. Saxton, of New York, .. | 25th. |
| 55. C. E. Brown, of Indiana, .. | 20th. |
| 56. N. F. Morrow, of Indiana, .. | " 20th. |
| 57. J. Stark, of Virginia, .. | " 20th. |
| 58. L. M. Larson, of Wisconsin, .. | 26th. |
| 59. Charles Brown, of Indiana, .. | 21st. |
| 60. B. B. Lawrence, of Louisiana, .. | 21st. |
| 61. B. A. Richards, of Indiana, .. | " 21st. |
| 62. Mathias Hoek, of Indiana, .. | " 21st. |
| 63. C. P. Fordick, of Kentucky, .. | " 21st. |
| 64. J. H. Yeager, of Kentucky, .. | " 21st. |
| 65. G. T. Schofield, of Kentucky, .. | " 21st. |
| 66. Miss Martha Stephens, of Kentucky, .. | " 21st. |
| 67. Wm. Haack, of Indiana, .. | " 21st. |
| 68. F. E. Bronson, of Indiana, .. | " 21st. |
| 69. G. W. Bigelow, of Vermont, .. | " 21st. |
| 70. J. C. Dillman, of Indiana, .. | " 21st. |
| 71. H. H. Davis, of Massachusetts, .. | Aug. 25th. |
| 72. G. T. Dougherty, of Missouri, .. | " 25th. |
| 73. M. B. Gray, of Kentucky, .. | " 25th. |
| 74. W. J. Blount, of Indiana, .. | " 25th. |
| 75. Robt. D. Lee, of .. | " 25th. |
| 76. J. K. T. Hoagland, of Kentucky, .. | " 25th. |
| 77. R. W. Branch, of Tennessee, .. | " 25th. |
| 78. Wm. T. Campbell, of Missouri, .. | " 25th. |
| 79. John T. Bove, of .. | " 25th. |
| 80. Louis Huff, of .. | " 25th. |
| 81. Albert Kohlmetz, of .. | " 25th. |
| 82. John Gill, of .. | " 25th. |
| 83. J. A. McKim, of Kentucky, .. | " 25th. |
| 84. Peter Schwarz, of Maryland, .. | Aug. 25th. |
| 85. E. Hamsay, of .. | " 25th. |
| 86. W. H. Brown, of .. | " 25th. |
| 87. J. A. Bramble, of .. | " 25th. |
| 88. Wm. Van Arsdale, of Indiana, .. | " 25th. |
| 89. H. M. Mallick, of Pennsylvania, .. | " 25th. |
| 90. M. E. Shroyer, of Indiana, .. | " 25th. |
| 91. A. Jutt, of .. | " 25th. |
| 92. Henry Bierhaus, of .. | " 25th. |
| 93. Orson Archibald, of .. | " 25th. |
| 94. Chas. Gregory, of .. | " 25th. |
| 95. Mr. and Mrs. Corwin, of .. | " 25th. |
| 96. A. Robertson, of .. | " 25th. |
| 97. Miss Lizzie Jaque, of Kentucky, .. | " 25th. |
| 98. J. J. Stegman, of New York, .. | " 25th. |
| 99. E. L. Chapin, of West Virginia, .. | " 25th. |
| 100. H. Childers, of .. | " 25th. |
| 101. A. D. Hayes, of .. | " 25th. |
| 102. H. E. Hoffman, of New York, .. | " 25th. |
| 103. Geo. W. George, of Illinois, .. | " 25th. |

CHICAGO.

| | |
|---|------------|
| 1. A. J. Andrews, of North Carolina, Aug. 25th. | " |
| 2. J. Cross, of Indiana, .. | " |
| 3. George L. Reynolds, of New York, .. | " |
| 4. C. K. W. Strong, of the D. C., .. | " |
| 5. H. Harris, of Minnesota, .. | " |
| 6. Chas. Fox, of .. | " |
| 7. L. J. Buschman, of Minnesota, .. | " |
| 8. E. A. Hodgson, of New York, .. | " |
| 9. H. Eddy, of .. | " |
| 10. T. F. Fox, of New York, .. | " |
| 11. Chas. E. Fish, of Vermont, .. | Aug. 24th. |

SYRACUSE.

| | |
|---|------------|
| 1. H. C. Rider, of New York, .. | Aug. 25th. |
| 2. Stephen Sinclair, of .. | " 25th. |
| 3. L. N. Jones, of .. | " 25th. |
| 4. Mrs. G. J. Chandler, of New York, .. | " 25th. |
| 5. W. A. Avery, of .. | " 25th. |
| 6. Stephen Field, of .. | " 25th. |
| 7. Chauncey Engle, of .. | " 25th. |
| 8. H. W. Nutting, of .. | " 25th. |
| 9. H. Erbe, of Connecticut, .. | " 25th. |
| 10. J. C. Noe, of New Jersey, .. | " 25th. |
| 11. W. H. Halsey, of .. | " 25th. |
| 12. J. R. Pinn, of New York, .. | " 25th. |
| 13. Miss F. M. Morgan, of New York, .. | " 25th. |
| 14. Miss Sarah G. .. | " 25th. |
| 15. Hiram L. Bail, of .. | " 25th. |
| 16. James M. Allen, of Connecticut, .. | " 25th. |
| 17. W. H. Green, of Massachusetts, .. | " 25th. |
| 18. John Godfrey, of New York, .. | " 25th. |
| 19. Mrs. J. Godfrey, of .. | " 25th. |
| 20. N. Denton, of .. | " 25th. |
| 21. J. D. Whitney, of .. | " 25th. |
| 22. Miss Jennie Lyon, of .. | " 25th. |
| 23. Alphonso Johnson, of .. | " 25th. |
| 24. Harry Van Allen, of .. | " 25th. |
| 25. Chas. S. Risley, of .. | " 25th. |
| 26. Mark Minch, of .. | " 25th. |
| 27. Geo. W. Schonten, of .. | " 25th. |
| 28. Henry Semde, of .. | " 25th. |
| 29. Olin Hohe, of .. | " 25th. |
| 30. Miss E. J. Randall, of .. | " 25th. |
| 31. " Martha Hunter, of New York, .. | " 25th. |

Science Wins!

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